We do not feel disposed to criticise the measures taken since the commencement of November last to push the ship off, because they have consisted simply in the continual addition of the most obvious appliances available for the purpose.

From all these things our readers must draw their ewa conclusions. We desire only that they shall not consider the launch of the Levinthan a task beyond the powers of English engineers. It is the name and repute of Mr. Brunel only which are staked upon the undertaking; and we are perfectly confident that undertaking; and we are perfectly confident that there are many men among us who would have handled the ship with ease, success and security.

LOSS OF THE SUNBEAM. Theselectors Sunbeam, from York, Me., was wrecked off Newburyport harbor, a. m. of 8th instaut, and her captain. J. Toggerson, drowned, as previously reported. The crew, consisting of two men, were badly frest-bitten. The Newburyport Herald says she was discovered at daylight on Friday morning upon the North Breaker, on Newburyport harbor, the sea making a complete breack over her. A boat was manned by branch pilots and others, and on boarding her they found two men, Josiah Johnson, formerly of Newburyport, and George Hutchings of York. They were hearly dead from exposure, being completely encased in ice from the breaking of the sea. The master of the vessel, Capt. James Toggerson, was so completely exhausted that he was finally washed overboard and drowned. The body was washed ashore and taken to Newburyport by the pilots. The men stated that she went ashore about 2 o'clock on Friday morning. Her deck lond is washed off, and the Thescheoner Sunbeam, from York. Me., was wrecked morning. Her deck load is washed off, and the schooner will prove a total loss. She was valued at \$700 and was not insured.

WRECK OF A STEAMER AND LOSS OF TWELVE LIVES. WRECK OF A STEAMER AND LOSS OF TWELVE LIVES.

On Sunday morning last the screw-steamer Earl of Carrick, from Ayr for this port, was lost on a reef of rocks called Marble Point, in Daulby, near Peel, Isle of Man. Eleven of the crew, with the stewardess, unfortunately met a watery grave, and only two hands were saved. The cargo, which consisted of wheat, potatoes, timber and machinary, is entirely lost, and not a vestige of the vessel is to be seen. A fearful gale was experienced off the Isle of Man during the night of Saturday last.

The Mona's Herald of Wednesday last gives the following further particulars:

"The vessel's course appears to have been un known for some hours before she struck; but whe the Calf of Man lights were seen the scanara wer aware they were close on the west coast of the island The lights were only seen for a short time before the spray from the breakers and the thick rain hid them

spray from the breakers and the thick rain hid them and after every effort had been made to bring the ves sel's head round to the west, to clear the rocks, bu without avail; she was thrown bodily on the reef, an without avair, she was thrown bondy on the reet, an parted in two athwartships, the bows inlining awa into comparatively deep water, and the stern remaining fixed on the rock. Both boats (one of which was a life-boat) had been destroyed, and two life-boays were the only means left to save twelve persons.

"No boat could have lived in the surf, and although the persons assembled on the shore did all in their court to save the lives of the crew, only two reached

to save the lives of the crew, only two reached power to save the lives of the crew, only two reached land alive—one after being tossed on the waves with a life buoy for an hour and a quarter; and the other, who is a powerful man and an able swimmer, kept nimself clear of the rocks until a rope was thrown to him and he was drawn ashore. The scene as described by the two rescued men is a most harrowing one. The sea washed them from the half of the wreck by twee and threes, and many must have made their last struggle within arm's length of their companions, who were unable to assist them. Most of those who

who were unable to assist them. Most of those who were lost were married, and leave families to mourn their loss. The names of the survivors are James Watt and John Lyon.

"Part of the cargo, comprising turnips, potatoes and wheat, has been washed ashore, as also the bodies of two seamen and that of the stewardess, a fine young woman of apparently 24 years of age. The latter was in a state of nudity, which is accounted for on the supposition that, immediately after the vessel struck, the stewardess rushed on deck in her night-clother, and speedily perished. One article of her night-clother, and speedily perished. One article of her night-clother, which came ashore a few minutes before the body, bore the name of "Anne Cameron." The crew-including captain, officers and engineers, &c.—numbered fourteen souls, all of whom, save two, were married. There was only one passenger on board, a sea captain, who was going to Liverpool, where his family had been residing for a short time, beard, a sea captain, who was going to Liverpool, where his family had been residing for a short time, for the purpose of bringing them to their home in the north.

[Liverpool Times, Dec. 23.

NUTINY ON BOARD A BELFAST SHIP.
Yesterday the ship Allen Kerr of Belfast, Capt. Wintr, bound from Ardrossan to Norfolk, Va., put into Yesterday the ship Allen Kerr of Beinst, Capt. Winter, bound from Ardrossan to Norfolk, Va., put into this port, the crew being in a state of mutiny. The ship left Ardrossan on the 27th November, and had proceeded to sea a considerable distance, when the crew refused to proceed further on the voyage. We have learned from her owner, Mr. James Barnett, that the seamen had been paid, as usual, in monthly advance notes, and that the vessel had not proceeded far to sea when signs of mutiny were evidenced among the crew—indeed, some of them, it appears, entered he with the determination of not proceeding on the voyage. We conversed with some of the seamen last night in the police office, and the most intelligent among them stated that the Allen Kerr is about 23 years old. All the men on board believed her hull to be sound, but, when she was nine days at sea, they to and her rigging and pumps got into such a state as rendered her completely unseaworthy. All the "forecastle hands," in this state of things, passed aft, and told Capt. Winter that they would not proceed on the voyage, but that they would "work" the his jets the negaciage Reitish nort. Cant. Winter asked aft, and told Capt. Winter that they would "work" the ceed on the voyage, but that they would "work" the ship into the nearest British port. Capt. Winter asked them if they were mad. To which they replied that they would not proceed further on the voyage. The course of the vessel was immeditely altered; and on arriving in Belfast yesterday the seamen were given into custody. [Belfast Northern Whig.

THE BOSTON STEAMSHIP'S BOILERS.

THE BOSTON STEAMSHIP'S BOILERS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Your paper of Saturday contained a communication from Boston, over the signature of "Justice," in regard to the vexatious failure of the new steam yacht, "La Voyascar de l. Mer." This writer says directly that the only drawback to complete success was the New York boilers, designed by me, and, as hr says, constructed at the Dry Dock Iron Works in this city under my appervision; and he adds, what no one will care to dispute, that the work on the engines is undoubtedly good. He goes on to state that the boilers primed water into the engines at 30 revenitions, and charges my design with this foult. Now, since, had my designs been implicitly followed, I would willingly have borne the responsibility of the results. I am compelled by a regard for my reputation as an engineer, as well as permitted by the golden rule advocated by "Justice," to protest against having thou charged to my account the results of departures from those designs.

The simple facts, so far as I am concerned, are these: Mr. Stone having ordered a set of my patent beliers, I accordingly designed them after the drawings were submitted to said approved by Mr. Stone. A contract was entered into with that gentlemm by J. S. Underhill, eap., of the Dry Dock Iron Works, to build them according to my designs and drawings; and there may respectively in the matter plainly ends. Neverthelese, at the risk of humites lifeary, I protested against some inaccuracies in the work, during the progress of construction.

But for the information, not only of the general reader, but of him who pretends to advocate "Justice," I would state that the mode in which steam is taken from a baller of any kind has far more influence upon the quantity of moistance which the steam cands to carry with it over to the engine, than any foaming in the bodier itself. Now, in the first place, these bodiers, as designed beyon and extensions. Auchim, the in the mode which the steam to take from a baller of any kind

steam tends to carry with it over to the engine, than any feaming in the boiler last? Now, in the first place, those boilers, as designed by me, embrace the same elements which, in years of service at some acan be abundantly shown by the testimony of well-known and exprehenced engineers, both in the merchant and naval service—have proved that boilers constructed in accordance with the specifications of my patents are tar less liable to lears than any ethers; and it would be strange indeed in his fee lears than any ethers; and it would be strange indeed in the air of Boston Harbor or the hold of that sings should cause any change in the nature of things—in addition to which I was look by the contractor, Mr. Stone himself, that there was no more fearing than was due to the facts that the boilers were new, and that a quantity of rubbsh left by the boiler-makers, and other dirt, was inside at the time.

In the second place, the steam pipe of each of the four boilers, as designed by me, was so arranged by a pendiar and original device, as to take the steam equally from end to end of the boiler, and within a few incher of the top; bedde which, those steaming the state of the steam equally from end to end of the boiler, and within a few incher of the top; bedde which, these steamings of the catra room at heart request of the contractor, who wanted the extra room at heart request of the contractor, who wanted of this drum would a bart for a particular purpose. The effect room, so that, the velocity bean to insure a sufficiency of steam less than through the nay of the steam through the navernal pipes as its area was greater than the sum of theirs, any steam that the bediers were destructed for any in a composite of the contraction, who wanted that the sum of theirs, any term that might, by the velocity of the steam, he carried into those pipes by the device above allode it as figure to the steam, he carried into those pipes by the device above allode it only in the steam possible of the drum would be predicted.

It is

It is proper to state further, that the beliefs were designed for trigine supposed to be provided with a chanke expansion rear, by which the steam might be economised; but as the valves resumbled the first on the unforthunste Adriania, not only in a rangement but in success, the expansion rear, which combined that of Cerlies and Nightingale, was removed, the meabled work of the Beston shops to the contrary notwithstanding; which was no fault either of the mechanics or the contractor, but of the bards into which he fell.

So not formed were declared. Now as to construction as

ands into which he fell.

So much for what was designed. Now as to construction. After ch I would give my consent, even on the supposition t expansion gear, which I had not seen, was to operate a

rsty. Now even admitting that the working of water from the boiler Now even admitting that the working of water from the boilers was the only disable to the complete success of the machinery, "Justice" clearly observed to the complete success of the machinery of Justice" clearly observed the open the original designs. But the was not the only drawback is clear from two observations establishes was not the only drawback is clear from two observations. But there is not the original designs are successful the first and most obvious being the fact that had it been, the simple tensely of restoring the steam room in accordance with the design did not require the sanction of his Royal Hickness; and the second being the fact that the pressure on the pictous was limited by the lightness of parts of the confinery to one third that in the others. I would say nothing size made in Boston, but the fact that the genu of the engines was too light was pointed out before the trial had only by my sail, but by other confiners. Of this city, Long before this I had supposely and repeatedly protested gradient in intented consistent of the stars dramp and pointed out the con-

the trial.

Here, then, Mr. Editor, are the facts of the case, so far as regards the "construction and design" of the New-York billers, all of which I would not have given to the public had not "Jun-

tice" demanded it, to protect not only my own reputation, but that of my invention.

I would then suggest to "Justice" that as he claims the credit of good workmassing on the Boston engines, he should, in memory of his name, admit that to their bad design was due their success ful initation of a New York failure; and while he finds fault with the finish of the New York boilers, he should not attribute to their design the responsibility of the failure of Boston innovations. It is justice to add, that having inspected many from vessels, both in this country and in Europe, Boston, through the enterpies of the contractor, deserves the credit of having built not only the larges; and the finest, but, in our opinion, the best constructed on ship in America, whose rigging and appointments also are eriess. Respectfully, JAMES MONTGOMERY, No. 4 Bewing Green, N. Y.

CHARLES MACKAY'S VIEWS OF BROAD WAY BY NIGHT.

From The London Illustrated News,

NEW-York, Dec. 1, 1857.

"I envy you your trip to America, 'said mine urbane and friendly host at Liverpool as, two months ago, he took leave of me at his door, and wished me a safe and speedy passage across the Atlantic. There seemed to be nothing very enviable in the matter, for the wind had been howling all the night, the mercury in the class was falling, the rain was beging a wainst the had been howing all the night, the mercury in the glass was falling, the rain was beating against the windows, and the prospects of the voyage, all things considered, seemed the reverse of agreeable.

"And why!" said I, with a faint and doubtless un-successful attempt to look comfortable and happy.

"Because," replied he, his joyous features beaming out jute a still greater refugered of smiles than they

"Because," replied he, his joyous features beaming out into a still greater refulgence of smiles than they had previously worn, "you will get such delicious oysters! New-York beats all creation for oysters."

Mine host spoke the truth. There is no place in the world where there are such fine oysters as in this city—fine in flavor, and of a size unparalleled in the oysterbeds of Whitstable, Ostend, or the Rocher de Cancale. Nor has the gift of oysters been bestowed upon an ungrateful people. If one may judge from appearances, the delicacy is highly relished and esteemed by all classes, from the millionaire in the Fifth avenue to the boy insthe Bowery, and the German and Irish emigrants in their own peculiar quarters of the city, which (soit dit on passant) seem to monopolize all the fifth to be found in Manhattan. In walking up Broadway by day or by night—but more especially by night—the stranger cannot but be struck by the great number of "Oyster Salcons," "Oyster and Coffee Salcons," and "Oyster and Lager-Beer Salcons" that solicit him at every turn to stop and taste. These salcons—many of them very handsomely fitted up—are, like the drinking salcons in Germany, situated in vaults or cellars, with steps from the street; but, unlike their German models, they often form them in underground stories of stately commercial palaces of granite, brown stone, iron and white martle. In these palaces, as in the with steps from the street; but, unlike their German models, they often form them in underground stories of stately commercial palaces of granite, brown stone, from and white marble. In these palaces, as in the hotels, oysters are to be had at all hours, either from the shell, as they are commonly eaten in England, or cooked in twenty—or, for all I know to the contrary, in forty cra hundred—different ways. Oysters pickled, two-ed, baked, roasted, fried and scolleged cysters made into soups, patties, and pickled cysters with condiments and without codiments. The first had stored a strength of the state of the Manhattanese, and appreciated with all the gratitude which such a bounty of nature ought to inspire. The shore of Long Island, fronting the Long Island Sound, for II5 miles, is one long succession of oyster beds. Southward, along the coast of New-Jersey, and northward and eastward to Rhode Island and Massachusetts, the same delicacies abound, and foster a large and very learnt by whole

Island and Massachusetts, the same deneacies abound, and foster a large and very hereative commerce. In City Island, adjoining Long Island Sound, the whole population, consisting of 400 persons, is employed in the cultivation of oysters. The City Islanders are represented as a very honest, peculiar and primitive community, who intermarry entirely among themselves, and drive a very flourishing business. The oyster community, who intermarry entirely among themselves, and drive a very flourishing business. The ovster which they rear is a particular favorite. Other esteemed varieties come from Shrowebury, Cow Bay, Oyster By, Rock Bay, Saddle Rock, Virginia Bay, and Spuyten Duyvel. This last mentioned place is in the East River, near the Long Island Sound, and derives its name from the original Dutch settlers of New-Amsterdam, in the days of Knickerbocker. It is related of an English Earl, not long ago a visitor to the States that his great delight was to wander up and lated of an English Earl, not long ago a visitor to the States, that his great delight was to wander up and down Broadway at night, and visit all the principal oyster saloens in succession, regaling himself upon fried oysters at one place, upon stewed oysters at another, upon roasted oysters at a third, and winding up the evening by a dish of oysters à l'Anglaise. As nearly all the theaters are in Broadway, the Broadway oyster saloes command at night a traffic even

way oyster saloens command at night a traffic even larger than by day. "Fruges consumere nati" may designate humanity elsewhere, but here the quotation is out of place, and man is born to consume "oysters." Seated in one of these saloons, and amused at the Seated in one of these saisons, and amused at the satisfaction with which a company of Germans were consuming pickled oysters and inhaling the lager beer, which the United States owe to the German immigration, I heard a sudden rush and rumble in Broadway.

oadway. "What is the matter?" said I. "Only a fire," replied an American friend; "but don't move. Nobody thinks anything about fires here. If your own walls are heated by a conflagra-tion next door, you may bestir yourself, but not till

"But I should like to see the firemen."
"But I should like to see the firemen."
"They are an institution in America, and, if you have not seen them, we will go round to their bunk.

"Bunk-rooms?" I inquired, suggestively, for the

word was new to me.
"Yes, bunk-rooms—where they bunk together."
"Bunk together?" "Yes, bunk, sleep, chum, live together in their

bunk-rooms."
We emerged into Broadway. But there was no We emerged into Broadway. But there was no fire. It was only a procession of firemen, with their engines (or en-gines as the word is generally pronounced), their ladders and their hooks. Thousands of people lined both sides of the Broadway. It was a lovely night, clear, crisp and cold, and the rays of the moon fell upon the white marble edifices with a brilliancy as if they had fallen upon icebergs or the snowy summits of hills. Every object was sharp and distinct; and the white spire of Grace Church, nearly two miles distant, stood out in bold relief against the two miles distant, stood out in bold relief against the blue sky, as well defined in all its elegant tracery as if it had not been more than a hundred yards off. It if it had not been more than a hundred yards off. It was a grand "turn out" of the firemen. Each company had its favorite engine, of which it is as fond as a captain of his ship, gaily ornamented with ribbons, flags, streamers and flowers, and preceeded by a band of music. Each engine was dragged along the streets by the firemen in their peculiar costume—dark pantalons, with leathern belt around the waist, large boots, a thick red shirt, with no coat or vest, and the ordinary fireman's helmet. Each man held the rope of the engine in one hand, and a blazing torch in the other. The sight was peculiarly impressive and picturesque, and would and a blazing torch in the other. The signi-was peculiarly impressive and picturesque, and would have afforded an admirable subject for the facile pen-cil and brilliant imagination of John Gilbert. I counted no less than twenty different companies, counted no less than twenty different companies, twenty engines, and twenty bands of music—the whole procession taking upward of an hour to pass the point at which I stood. The occasion of the gathering was to receive a fire company on its return from a complimentary visit to another fire company in the adjoining Republic of Rhode Island, a hundred miles off. Such interchanges of civility and courtesy are common among the firemen, who incur very considerable expense in making them, and present each other with testimonials of regard and esteem, in the shape of silver claret-jugs, candelabra, tea-services, &c. of silver claret-jugs, candelabra, tea-services, &c. But the peculiarities of the firemen, the constitution of their companies, the life they lead, and their influence in the local politics and government of the great cities of the Union, are quite a feature in American civic life, totally different from anything that we have England, and so curious in every way as to deserve

in England, and so curious in every way as to deserve more elaborate consideration than the limits of the present letter will allow.

My present purpose is with the night aspects o Brondway—a street that quite as much as any street in London or Paris affords materials for the study of life and character. In one respect it is superior to the streets of London. Being the main artery of a grean and populous capital, it may be supposed that Vice reigns rampant within it as soon as night has dark ened. But, whatever may be the amount of licentious may be described to public view. ness in the city, it does not expose itself to public view in the open, glaring, unblushing, brazing and disgust ing manner in which Londoners behold it in the Hay ing manner in which Londoners behold it in the Hay narket, Piccadilly, Regent-street, and the Strand. do not speak of its hidden vice; but, as regards the public exhibition of it, New-York is infinitely more modest than London, and almost as modest as Paris. We know, however, that the outside appearance of Paris is but hypocrisy, and a cloak to vice more shameless or shameful than anything of which London has ever been guilty; and perhaps the same can be said of New-York. However, upon this point I forbear to dwell; and simply record the fact that, to all outward appearance, New-York is much more decent than London.

A few nights after the torchlight procession of the A few nights after the torchlight procession of the fremen, when making my way from the Aster House to the St. Nicholas, in the midst of thick drizzling rain, I was somewhat surprised to see a shower of rockets and blue lights shot from the middle of the street, and to hear a confused war of shouting voices, the blast of frumpets, and the beat of drums. But the grand majestic roar of the multitude—the grandest a und in nature—predominanted allove all other noises. The Broadway was impassable. All the onnibuses had turned out of their usual track, and were making their way as well as they could by the by-streets and parallel avenues to their several points of arrival and parallel avenues to their several points of arrival and departure. Had such a gathering been permitted in the streets of London by night, there would have been fears for the safety of the Bank of England and the Mint; and, had it occurred in the streets of Paris, the

Empire would have stood a chance of core more giving way to a Republic or some other form of government; but in New-York—where there is scarcely a policeman way to a Republic or some other form of government; but in New-York—where there is scarcely a policeman to be seen—it seemed to excite no alarm, but considerable curiosity. As I pushed or insinuated myself as well as I could through the dense mass, the rockets kept pouring up to the sky in more rapid succession; the uproar of the people's voices swelled iouder and louder; and when I came within one hundred yards of the hotel—the St. Nicholes—I found that that building was the very point of attraction, and that an excited orator was addressing a still more excited auditory from its balcony. Thickly scattered among the multitude were grimy fellows in their shirt-sleeves, who held aloft blazing torches, and, at each rounded period of the orator's address, waved them in the air, and signaled the crowd to cheer, shout and huzza. I could not obtain admission into my own abode for the pressure of the multitude, but, after a quarter of an hour, succeeded in getting ingress by the back door. Making my way to the balcony, I discovered that the speaker was the Mayor of New-York, who was addressing his constituents at that late hour—nearly II eclock, and soliciting at their hands the honor of re-election to the Mayoraity, that upturned sea of human faces, heedless of the rain that beat down upon them, engerly intent upon the hard words that the Mayor was launching against his political opponents—the moving, excited, surging, rearing mass, irradiated as it swayed to and fro by the gleam and glare of hundreds of torches wildly waved in the air—formed a most picturesque spectacle.

The Mayor had been accused by his opponents in

the press, and at public meetings, of every crime, pub-lic and private, which it was possible for a man to commit short of murder, and in terms so gross and open that the horsehair wig of any Judge in England might have stood on end with surprise at the audacity of the libels, if brought under his cognizance for trial; but the Mayor, unabashed and undismayed, seemed to consider the charges against his character as the ordi nary factics of party strife, and contented himself with simple retaliation, and the use of the broadest, most vernacular tu quoque which it was possible to apply. I could not help expressing my fears that, if the police were not requisite in such a meeting, the firemen speedily would be, either from the effects of the rockets and Roman candles, or from those of the torches. But no harm came of the demonstration: and a dozen or twenty similar meetings by torchlight have since been held by the Mayor, and his rival, in other parts of the city. Surely a population among whom such mighty saturnalia are possible without a general as-sult around the shops and stores in the city has an inighty saturnains are possible without a general as-sault upon all the shops and stores in the city has an innate respect for the laws of meum and tuum? But politics are the life of this people. Every man is a voter; and every officer, general or local, President, Governor, Mayor, Alderman, City or State Treasurer, the officers of the militia, even the firemen, are elected by universal suffrage and the ballot-box.

But, with all this respect for property—if these mid-night and torchlight meetings of an excited multitude in one of the richest streets in the world prove, as they seem to do, the inherent peaceableness and re-spect for law of the citizens—New-York is not a city where either life or property is very secure. The daily journals team with accounts of murder, robbery and outrage; and this morning one of the most influential daily navers assetts in its most prominent leading artioutrage; and this morning one of the most influential daily papers asserts in its most prominent leading arti-cle that during the past three years New-York has been sinking in the sale of public respectability; that citizens resort to the expedients of border life, and assume the habits of a semi-barbarous society, for the preservation of their property and the safety of their persons; that ladies are stopped and robbed in the broad light of day; that murderous affrays take place with practical impunity to the perpetrators within reach of the public offices and under the very eye of the Chief Magistrate of the city; and that decent people go about their daily business armed as if an enemy lurked in every lane and gateway of the

This, it is to be hoped, is an exaggeration, in the interest of the rival candidate for the office of Mayor; but there can, unfortunately, be no doubt that the police of New-York is not equal to its duties, and that re-beeries, accompanied with violence and murder, are of more frequent occurrence here than in any other city in the world of the same size and population. Whether the citizens of New-York relish the prospect or not, they will have, ere many years, to increase their taxes and their police force, and regulate it more stringently, if they will not resort, in the last extrem-ity of desperation, to the Californian substitution of a Vigilance Committee.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Consespondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

ROMULUS, Seneca Co., N. Y., Jan. 9, 1858. A most distressing occurrence took place last night in this town. The dwelling of Aaron Warner, situated one mile south of Romulusville, took fire and burned to the ground. Mr. Warner's three oldest children perished in the flames. The parents, with their youngest child, were absent on an evening visit.

THE FLORIDA WAR.

The Tampa Peninsular of the 19th ult, contains in telligence of another battle between the Volunteers and Indians. This engagement occurred on the 21 ult., supposed to be with the same Indians engaged in the massacre of horses belonging to Capts. Stevens' and Stewart's expedition heretofore noticed.

The hunt commenced on the 30th of November, in range of an order from Major Dozier. Capt. Stevens and Lieut. Crews were the only officers ac companying this expedition. There were in all 87 men in the command. On the third day they came to an Indian town containing about fifty neatly built pal-metto cabins. The village had the appearance of be-ing but recently deserted, and a newly cleared field hardby was supposed to indicate a purpose on the part of the Indians to continue their residence in that

Vicinity.

The corn, rice and peas, cribbed in the field, were therefore destroyed, and the trail was pursued. Two men were, however, soon reported unable to proceed, and the command was compelled to halt and strike camp. One of the trailers, with eight or ten men, followed the trail a few hundred yards, when they were fired upon by Indians who were lying in ambuscade. One man was killed.

The command rushed forward, but the Indians ran The command rished forward, but the Indians rat, keeping out of gun shot, carrying off the gun and cartridge box of the man killed. The command then retreated about three miles (the Indians in pursuit) when they came to a dense cypress head, in which they concealed themselves and fired upon the Indians as they approached, killing two and wounding an-other. Concealing themselves again, the Indians in a few hours approached, looking for the dead ones, when they fired on them again, killing three warriors and wounding another, believed mortally.

Capt. Stevens thinks the number of the Indian warners has been greatly underrated. He thinks that there were 200 in this engagement, and that there are at least 500 altogether.

The Florida Sentinel of the 5th inst. says: "Seventy-five men, we learn from a detailed report of Capt. Parkhill's last scout, contained in The Tampa Pennsular of the 19th ult., accompanied that gal-lant and lamented officer in this expedition. After their brave and beloved captain had fallen, the contheir brave and beloved captain had fallen, the com-mand devolved on Licut. Canova, who returned the fire of the Indians, it is believed, with good effect. The names of the five men wounded at the same time

The names of the five men wounded at the same time.

Capt. Parkhill was shot are:

Privates, John A. Stephens, Capt. Parkhill's Co., in the body, under the left arm; M. M. Mann, same Co., in the neck: Theory same Co., in the face: A. McAlpin, same Co., throng the hip—cap pouch saved his life; O. Neil, Capt. Harder's Co. through the shoulder, collar home broken. The wounds are severe, but not dangerous. The number of men present was 48.

It was near night before they got the body of Capt.

Parkhill and the wounded men out of the swamp. They had then ten miles to go before reaching the camp where the sick had been left. No attempt wande to follow the Indians, as it would have been utterly useless. Capt. Parkhill's body was brought on some fifteen miles and buried on the shore of a lake. some fifteen miles and buried on the shore of a lake.
The following morning the command started for Chokoliska, they having started on the scout with seven

chisks, they having started on the scout wan seven days subsistence.

In closing a report of this affair, Col. Rogers pays the following just tribute to the merits of the lamented Capt. Parkhill: "In his death the service has just "one of its best officers, and the State one of its best "one of its best officers, and the State one of its "citizens. Though a strict disciplinarian for a volunteer officer, he was beloved by his men. He was a "man of cievated and chivalric feelings, and, by nature, a soldier. His untimely death throws a man of cievated and chivalric most decely lateral in most decely lateral in most decely lateral." "gloem over the command, and is most deeply la" mented by both efficers and men."

THE FILLINUSTERS .- A Washington correspondent

of The Herald says:
"Gen. Walker leaves for the South. He goes first "Gen. Walker leaves for the South. The re-to Mobile and then to New-Orleans. A large force has already concentrated at the above places, and will leave as early as possible to join Col. Anderson, Quite a number of fillibusters, discharged at Norfolk, have been here, received their orders, and gone South. The General has left his matters with his friends in

PROFITABLE USE OF THE AILANTHUS. This tree, which within a very few years has be come known all over the country, is generally considered worthless. It is not so; it is good both for fuel and timber, and it is one of the most rapidly growing trees to be found in the Northern States. The allanting is in had odor with many, it is true; but that is on account of its bad odor when in bloom, which is truly a very disagreeable fault, but one that can be cured by selecting, for all situations near dwellings, trees that do not emit any odor from blossoms, which can be easily done, since the trees grow in the order of many other plants, in sexes, and offluvium is only given off by the blossoms upon female trees. Only where trees of both sexes grow together are seeds produced, and the species multiplied to the great extent that they have been of late years. This is proved by the fact that an ailanthus tree has been growing in this city, we are assured by an old inhabitant, for fifty years or more, while it is not over a dozen years since allanthus seeds were generally disseminated over the United States. The manner in which this was done is worthy of note. as showing the spirit of speculation. Some shrewd chap sent out circulars from this city containing eleven packages of ten seeds each, to all the postmasters, requesting them to sell ten of the packages at a dime each, and keep the other for commission, returning a dollar to the seed distributor.

AGRICULTURAL.

It was this that brought them all at once into universal notice, and filled the country with trees whose native soil is India. It was soon found that they would grow rapidly, and make a shade sooner than any other known tree; and that they flourish in any soil, or even where there is scarcely any, only just enough to allow the tree to get a start, as we often see in crevices of rocks or pavements.

Hitherto the tree has only been valued for shade and its beauty of foliage, or blossoms and seed-pods, or its form; while it is periodically anothematized for its vile smell when in bloom, in which we have indulged not a little. But it need not be condemned to be cut down and cast into the fire for this one fault, although a great one. We have only to keep it away from our dwellings, and if it has virtues, discover and profit by them. These the allanthus has. Now, let us develop them. It is not a soft, worthless wood; on the contrary, when seasoned, it is firm, hard, strong and durable. It will make fer ce-posts nearly as valuable as locust timber, and when seasoned, it will burn freely and give a strong heat. It is good fuel.

Then, instead of planting allanthus trees for shade or ornament, let some one establish a plantation of a hundred acres on the cheap, "barren" land of Long Island, or a thousand acres upon the Western prairies, and see what a valuable timber lot you may have in only ten years. In fact, there are millions of acres o land in the United States now lying idle, barren, unproductive of anything valuable to the owners, that might be made to produce a valuable crop of wood, while at the same time becoming renovated so as to be worth cultivating in some food-producing crop.

We will instance one such tract, because it is one so often seen by numerous persons traveling from New-York to Boston; and because it lies so near that beautiful town, the City of New-Haven, and in the very midst of the most enterprising people in the world-the most improving, of machinery; the most money-making, in trade; the most neglectful of any other equally educated people, of improvements of the soil. It is the sandy plain, through which the railway passes from New-Harris to Markets, the way allude to; once a fine, cultivated, productive tract;

now a weste of drifting sand.
Upon this waste, we are confident that allanthu trees may be planted, with only a wheel-barrow load of rich loam to a tree, and that in ten years the growth would not only be such that it would hide the desolate barrenness of the land, but would make it of a salable

value of \$100 an acre. Much of the land called barren upon Long Island

which has not produced the annual interest of a dime an acre since the discovery of America, might be planted in ailanthus, which in ten years would acquire a growth sufficiently large to afford an annual cutting of ience-posts and fuel, worth more than most of the cultivated farms on the island have ever netted their owners. Beside the tracts utterly worthless there are thousands of acres that are kept for wood, the owner depending upon the rlow growth of oaks and scrubby "old-field pines," which are cut off once in twenty or thirty years, when two to four inches in diameter. In place of the oaks and pines, grow allanthus, and twice the quantity can be cut in half the time. If such unimproving mortals as some of these wood-cutters ever read and think, let them think of

this and prefit by it.

Upon a hundred hills, denuded of their wood by that insatiable wood-consuming dragon, the New-York and Erie Railroad, the allanthus might be planted where no food crop can be profitably cultivated, where it would bring a sure return to the planter. But of all places where it might be grown most rapidly, and to the greatest profit, we must look to the great prairies of the West. There, where the richest soil of the world that is susceptible of cultivation without irrigation must lie waste for want of wood, a systematic business of tree-planting might be made the most profitable of any ever practiced in this country. There we would not confine the planting to this one tree, but certainly would use it for the first plantstion, on account of its easy production from seeds, it rapid growth, its hardy nature, withstanding cold and heat, wet and dry, and not being liable to attacks of insects. A beit of these trees would afford shelter for the production of other more valuable ones-such as locust, oak, elm, cedar, pine, sugar maple, and fruit

"Let it be an edict" that the world shall at one prepare, not for the destruction of this anothematized tree, but for its extended propagation, cultivation and usefulness. Let us cease the insane folly of planting ailanthus trees under our bed-room windows-as great a folly as it would be to keep a pet skunk in the house -and plant them where we would keep the unsavory, though useful, bug and vermin-destroying animal, it the forest-an allanthus-tree forest, grown for useful, not ornamental purposes.

EXPERIENCE IN SORGHUM CULTURE. To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: I have read your long article in your issue . the 19th instant, on the subject of the Chinese Cane erop, with much pleasure. You have compiled into that many valuable facts, and given many wise suggestions, that, if a year older, would have saved some of us enough to pay for a good many copies of THE TRIBUNE. But there are several statements in your article which conflict with the facts in my experience. Relying on your character as an ancompromising advo cate of truth, and different seeker of facts. I venture to give my experience. I have cultivated the Sorghum for three years. I was entirely satisfied of the fact that it could be grown in this latitude (11-25) success that it could be grown in this latitude (11-25) success that it could be grown in this latitude (11-25) success that it could be grown in this latitude (11-25) success that it could be grown in this latitude (11-25) success, or success that it could be grown in the growth of two years. Believing the hasty reports of others as to the ease and cheapages with which the crop could be converted in the fact of company with a friend, I went pretty strong into the culture this past season. We had about forty acres. Our crop was a perfect success, but late. The fire occu entraire on Spiral was made of American sheet-iron (imitation of Kussin), and consisted of three pans of capacity to hold over 300 gallons of sap. We broke down in two respects; and were only particle, nearly all having a scorenced basic, that can all the syrup and barries. These charges the factory article, nearly all having a scorenced basic, but two charges commenced granulating in the tank before removing the syrup and barries. These charges were treated with compoun air-claked line put into the sum and carelessly put in, in such aganulating in the tank before removing the syrup and barries. These charges we had spoiled the charge. We have demonstrated that cane cut up and shocked like corn, before fract, will keep perfect for a month after. Some of the most ente of truth, and dilicent seeker of facts. I venture to give my experience. I have cultivated the Sorghu

perfect syrup we have made was from case a month old. But if the case stands until killed by frost, the thing is done for; two days of warm weather will then sour it. So you see that a neighborhood mill will work. Another thing we have demonstrated. It is that the say does not so incontinently run into decomposition as you imagine. We ground out for one of our neighbors, four miles off, enough to make 80 rations of syrup; the sap was taken home, and in the course of the next two days was worked up. This was not all ground at one time, but four or five different times. The syrup thus made was the most perfect made about here. You say the ripe canes are of "but little value for fodder." Now, our horses, mules and cattle, could they speak, would give you an emphatic negative on that proposition. They have had no other fodder since cane came in, and the more mature the better they seem to like it. I tried cutting and curing the immature cane last year, and found it a failure. better they seem to like it. I tried cutting and curing the immature cane last year, and found it a failure. The nature ofne is the form in which my experience would lead me to use it for fodder. The proper way is to cut and shock like corn. We have been feeding it all Winter so far: the only preparation is to cut the long stalks in two so as to get them in the manger, the animals take care of it after that. The effect on milk cows, judging by our own, is very satisfactory. We have a very comfortable supply of milk from one cow,

cows, judging by our own, is very satisfactory. We have a very confertable supply of mik from one cow, and her main feed is sugar cane.

In conclasion, our experience (and we have bought it pretty dear) has satisfied us that the manufacture of the sorghum can only be made profitable in two ways—either in large establishments, with perice machinery and skill, or on a small scale by farmers, for their own use. The latter is the most favorable view, as to its prospective value at the North. We have no doubt human health and happiness will be largely increased by the improvement in diet, which will result from bringing this valuable article of food within the reach of all.

E. H. B. within the reach of all.

THE NANKIN SHEEP .- Since the late notice of thes animals, we have received sundry letters asking further information. J. L. Perley of Laconia, N. H., thinks we should gratify our many subscribers in that State by printing further information in The Weekly Tribuse. He wants to know "the quality of wool, "their general size, and quality of the flesh, and particularly if they can be kept within common walls, and what prices they can be had for, and the places nearest to this State to be obtained," et cetera. The quality of the wool is somewhat like that of the old-fashioned sheep of New-England, growing long, straight, clean, white, hairy upon the back and sides, leaving legs and bellies bare. The pile is not coarse, but like that of some common sheep, so't and silky We do not know the weight of fleeces, but, as a matter of course, they are not heavy. The size of the sheep is medium, and we think will not dress over 40 pounds average.

The form is peculiar, with long, delicate legs; rather large tail; long, slim neck, and small, pretty head, with very white face, and innocent, sheepish look; the ears of some are small and erect, and others long and drooping. The quality of the flesh we can only guess at and we guess it is not unlike that of the original breed of New-Hampshire sheep, fed upon the sweet grass of the hill pastures. The natural disposition of these sheep is not to jump, and so it is of any other breed that have not been trained to jumping, generation after generation until it has become second nature to them to do so. As to the price, it is at present like that of fancy pigs-fancy poultry-and some other "fancy stocks"-just what they will bring. We have heard of big enough fools to pay \$100 a head. We presume there are none for sale anywhere at any price. When there are, our friends will see them advertised. The only place that we know of where they are kept, is upon the Hudson and Connecticut rivers.

Soot for MANURE. Soot is always wasted in the most valuable fertilizer. It is worth as much as guano, and a good deal more than ashes. It should be swept from the farm-house chimneys every Spring, and it may be profitably sown lightly upon the grass plat, or saved until the early vinesand cabbages begin to grow, when it will serve a double purpose if scattered over the hills where the plants are beginning to grow, for it will fertilize them, and give the bugs a distaste-theydon't like soot. It is also good for grape vines. In pulling down an old chimney the mortar should be saved with great care. It is more valuable than barn-yard manure, load for load, particularly if there is much soot mixed with it. Farmers will please remember that soot is good for all crops. It is particularly valuable for mixing in water, about a peck to a hogshead, to water the garden. Try it.

SILK MANUFACTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Six: I noticed an article claiming that the first piece of silk manufactured in the United States has recently been produced by Mr. Kohn in Hartford, Conn. This is a very great mistake, as can easily be proved by referring to gentlemen in Louisville and Newport, Ky., as far back as 1844. Silk for dresses and hand-kernhiofs and sewing all was manufactured directly opposite my (then) residence in Louisville, in 1844, by a gentleman from England (Mr. White, if I recollect rightly), in such quantities as to be sent to New-York for sale. Hundreds of his beautiful silk handkerchiefs were stamped with the print of one of our prominent men. Gen. Taylor, I believe, and were greatly in demand. I think the business there was given up for want of the raw material. C. C. P. CROSBY.

Hrocklyn, Dec. 29, 1857.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: In THE TRIBUSE of the 29th December is communication from Judge Campbell of Cherry Valley, correcting the error of The Hartford Times in stating that the recent manufacture of silk by Mr. Kohn of Hartford was the first in the United States. Judge Campbell gives us some valuable information, but omitted to state that silk was among the first manufactures of this country, and in several of the Colonies was successfully made long before the Revointion. In Virginia, where I think the culture of silk first commenced, it was an object of legislative encouragement as early as 1623. In 1656 it was declared the most profitable commedity for the country; and in 1661, among the instructions given to Sir William Berkeley, King Charles II. recommended the cultivation of silk, and mentioned "that he had formerly worn "some of the silk of Virginia, which he found not inferior to that raised in other countries." Beverly mentions the tradition that the King had worn a robe of Virginia silk at his coronation. In Georgia and South Carolina, Pennsylvania and New-Jersey, as well as Connecticut, silk was made before the Revolution. In Connecticut, silk was made before the Revolution the business was renewed, and gradually extended. I believe it has never been discontinued to this day.

Will not The Hartford Times induce some of its numerous antiquarian and historical friends to give us a history of the silk culture in that good old State of Connecticut, and incidentally of its history in other States! intion. In Virginia, where I think the culture of silk

Historical Library, Dec. 30, 1857.

FIRES.

Last evening about 7 o'clock, while the guasts of the St. Nicholas Hotel were at dinner, an alarm was given that the house was on fire. In a few minutes the table was deserted and the guasts in the lower part of the house hastened to their rooms with a view of saving their effects. It was found upon examination that the lace curtains in one of the parlors had been blown into the fire-place and instantly ignited. The flames spread rapidly toward the ceiling, destroying the curtains, cornice and some of the furniture in

The flames spread rapidly toward the ceiling, destroying the curtains, cornice and some of the furniture in the apartment. Some of the servants hastened to the room and put the fire out with a few pails of water.

The fire occurred in a parlor directly over the ladies' entrance on Spring street, and here the firemen congregated, breaking open by violence the private door and stretching their hose up stairs. Some of the men were exceedingly anxious to get water into the room, and were only prevented from doing so by one of the Assistant Engineers and Capt, Turnbull of the Eighth Precinct Poince. The occupants of the house were creatly alarmed, but their fears soon subsided upon learning that the fire was out and that the damage sustained was comparatively triting.

The celebrated Ultramontane writer, M. Loui Vehillet, editor of the Pers Univers, in the course of a bitter ettack upon his former friend, M. de Monta-lembert, whose obstinate affection for Parliamentary ismbert, whose obstinate affection for Parliamentary Government strashis bils, cities, to the discredit of Parliaments, an English statute, which is not, I be-lieve to be found in any known history of England, or many edition of the Statutes at Large. He says that in the reign of Elizabeth an act of Parliament was passed to make provision for the bastard children of that Omera!

NEW-ORLEANS RACES. The second of January, instant, was the opening day of the Winter Season on the Metairie Race-Course at New-Orleans. The pub-lished accounts represent that the occasion attracted a large number of sporting notabilities, among whom was the femous Col. Ten Broock. The track was heavy, and a sprinkling of rain at the outset of the first race cooled the anticipations of the multitude; but there was, after all, a fine afternoon's sport. We elip from The New-Orleans Crescent the following

clip from The New-Orients Crescent the following

SUMMARY.

Mayarris Courses. N. O.—Saturday. Jan. 2, 1252.—Sweepstakes for three-granolds heats one mile: subscription. \$520;
forbit \$150, with \$750 added, provided two or more start, seecul heats to receive \$200 of the house.

R. Tavior & Cu-b. f. Bonnie Lassie, by imp. Glencoe,
out of Mardshene, by Medic.

Myers & Micorea b. g. Little Corporal, by imp. Glencoe,
exam by in p. Beldonest.

2. 2

A. L. Singarani - ch. t. by imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie
Ribodes, by Warter.

Time—1:89—1:891.

A. L. Singarent ch. t. by imp Gienoce, out of Sains paid ft.

Rinder, by Warfer.

Time—1:864—1:854.

Strong Race—Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three-year-olds; best, two miles, subscription. #300 forfeit, \$100, with \$500 acided, provided two or mate start; the second horse to receive #300 of the botos.

A. L. Singanum's ch. f. Kling Loran, by Frosty, dam by 1.

D. F. Kenner's h. c. Rupee, by Voncher, out of Harpenny 2.2.

T. J. We'll's ar. C. Cabi, by unp. Vorkshire, out of Reel.

Myer's A Moure's ch. f. Elling Alexander, by John Alexander, can by Wild Bill.

R. Taylor & Co. s. h. f. Rounie Lander, by Imp. Obenove, out of Magdalane, by Medo.

Out of Magdalane, by Medo.

Time—5:54—5:504.

VENEZUELA-THE BIRD ISLANDS DIFFICULTY .-

A Washington dispatch to The Herald says:
"The presentation of Dr. Mariano de Briceno to the President, as special Minister from Venezuela, was attended with the usual formalities. Dr. Briceno thus

ntiended with the usual remains and the addressed his Excellency:

The letters of endence which I have the houer to present to the Fresident of the United States clearly evince the samest desire of my Government for the preservation of the friendly intencents and the monal interests happily established between Venezuela and this great Republic, and never interrupted since the product of the first my-lock nations were bound by democratic institutions. I feet my-lock nations were bound by democratic institutions. I feet my-lock nations were bound by democratic institutions. I feet my-lock nations were bound by democratic institutions. Vingues and this grait product.

Vingues and this grait product institutions. I feel myber histors were bound by democratic institutions, devolved upon me on the present occasion, fixing on this capital the pending necolistions in regard to the "I since Aves," which my Government does not doubt shall be adjusted a scording to the principles of justice that all rations, even the most powerful, are obliged to observe as a theoremy condition for their long existence and true glory. As regards my presents share in this, I can assure the President, the difficulty under discussion, and fastering still more the links of flending which under the two nations—depositors of the two greatest glories of the American world—Washington and Polivar.

his very pointed and appropriate property of the above being our own translation, and was replied to by Mr. Buchanan in a manner equally pointed and lac nic. He assured Dr. Briceno that if he came resolved upon the secured Dr. Briceno that if he came resolved upon the assured Dr. Briceno that if he came resolved upon the solution of the questions at issue on principles of justice there would be no difficulty between the two Governments—as the 'I nided States would refer the matter to the same principler—and that a spirit of liberality should characterize the negotiation. The new Minister was much pleased with his interview, and the impression is, the 'Bird Islands' difficulty will be speedily settled."

COMPRESSIERLITY .- The remarkable instances of human compressibility which we meet with every day in cars and stages and crowded rooms, often remind us of the following amusing anecdote of Lablache and Tem Thumb:

Tem Thumb:

"It happened that the great bases and Tom Thumb were in the same hotel at Paris, when a paysan, who had heard of the great little man, came up from Epinal to Paris on purpose to get a sight of this multam in parro. The exhibition was closed, and Tom was to quit Paris the fext day. The countryman must and would see him. 'Where did he ledge?' 'Hotel do Paris.' Pays hurried to the hotel. M. Ponce found himself in the presence of P. T. Barnum, esq. Poor simpleton! The fame of Mr. Barnum had not yet extended to Epinal. He told his story, and arged his suit with such pertinacity that Barnum at length prefended to yield. 'Mr. Thumb is not here at present. You will find him in the room just overhead.' The countryman mounted the stairs, and rang at Lablache's door. 'Pardon,' said he, entering,' I was toid that Mr. Thumb lived here.' Lablache, who, it is well known, rejoiced in the most ample preportions, to k the joke at once. 'Come in—I am Tom Thumb.' 'What, what!' said the petrified provincial, 'yeu Mr. Thumb! I thought he was no bigger than my thumb! 'Yee, Sir,' replied the universal baseo, 'when in public I compress suyself, and an very small indeed, but when at home I put myself at my case!' The countryman returned to Epinal, oppressed, probably, with an awful sense of the knowledge and power of the people who had invented the electric felegraph, and who could compress a giant into a pigmy.'

The only difference in the parallel is, that in these latter days the expansion takes place in public, while

latter days the expansion takes place in public, while at home (after company is gone) the expanders "put themselves at their case.

HEALTH OF THE REV. DR. McLEOD. -The pulpit of Dr. McLead's church, Twelith street, was supplied on Sunday morning by the Rev. Dr. Matthews, of the Dutch Reformed Church. Dr. McLeod appears to be slowly convalescing from the effects of the injuries sustained from his fail on the ice on Thursday last. His indisposition comes at an inopportune moment, as his congregation were expecting to celebrate, by public festivities, on the 14th inst., the twenty-fifth anniversary of Dr. McLeod's pastorate over them. The anniversary has consequently been postponed for the

FROM RIO JANEIRO .- By the arrival of the bark Japonica we have Rio Janeiro papers to November 14, the same date as previously received via England. The United States frigate St. Lawrence was in port, all

The Countess de Morny.—The house was crowded to suffocation, the imperial box alone being dissocupied. The Count and Countess de Morny were present; and, for the first time, the Paris public were admitted to judgment on the charms which have been so much younted in the north and east of Europe. The result of the exemination is not wholly in confirmation of the wide-spread fame which these charms have acquired. The Countess's heauty is decidedly of the petit genre—roft, and not commanding—the great peculiarity of the style being the zero dark eyes, and very fair hair. This contrast gives a singularity to the countenance, to which we "men of the west "are totally unaccustomed. The youthful Countess was most simply attited, with no ornament whatever in her confeare, which consisted entirely of the plaits, torsades, and ringlets of her own magnificent hair. Great disappointment was experienced in consequence, as the contemplation of the splendid jewels, said to have been bestowed by the Emperor on her wedding, might be reckened for a large share in the curiosity with which her prosence wes greeted. Much has been said of the dazzling whiteness of the indy's pearly teeth; but, on the evening in question, no opportunity was afforded for their display, as she did not once open her lips to atter a single word during the whole evening.—Paris correspondence of The Court Journal. Another Paris correspondent says: Madame de Morny; it is now quite certein, does not "take" in Paris, and, as yet, fashion decides agrinst her. She is too little, and the etrangeness of her pale, fixen hair, with her inky, dark eyes, astonishes, but fails to please the capricious Parisian seciety. Beside, she is said to be disagreeable and ill-bred; and, added to all this, she has a rival, who carnes everything before her, and who is the Queen of Beauty for this season, Madame Korsakoff, a Russian also, who certainly is magnificently handsome, and en a graefly developed scale.

The Swell Mos of the London Ownieus.—An THE COUNTESS DE MORNY .- The house waserowded sian also, who certainly is magnificently handsome, and on a grardly-developed scale.

The Swell Mor of the Lordon Oscines.—An

The Swell. More of the Lornon Ownnes.—An American graticular baving seated himself in a London annibus, saw and heard what a little amused him. A man, bearing no peculiar marks of authority, looked n at the deer, took a professional view of the passengers, and called out to the driver, without any present modest concealment of his thoughts, "You can't go on, there's two of the swell mob in here."
The constraint of this thought a news, well-looking The coach waited, till at length a pursy, well-looking old man rose and stepped out, saving as he did so, "I've two much money to ride with pickpockets." In a nearest more a sprace young nerson said, as he decamped, "I'll follow that old gentleman's lead." "Go on new," said the slettetive policeman, "the swells have got out, and all's right."

have got out, and all's right."

THE ELECTIONS IS UFFER CANADA.—We have now returns from 64 constituences in Upper Canada. Only one county remains to be heard from (Giengary), and it will certainly return the Opposition candidate, Mr. Maedenald. This will give the Opposition 39, and there will remain to the Government 22, with 4 Independents. The tendency of the middle men will be, at the present crisis, rather to the Opposition than to the Ministry. Almost every Upper Canad an representative comes from the people, with his mind impressed by the strong and wide-spread dislike of the califion, as well as the firm determination of Upper Canadians to secure their past rights at all risks and hexards. These impressions are too deep to be easily removed, and the Ministry reckon without their host if they count upon the Independent votes. Even without that class, however, the Opposition can count a very large Upper Canadian majority of piedged Oppositions to, whose pesition is beyond doubt. That phalanx cannot be detented. It must winsthe fight, in defiance of an the stratageness which the wit of man can auggest.

[Teronto Globe, Jan. 9.